THE SUN, DUNDAY, JUNE 14, 1892.

and of human events the same of human events as seried organizaas a said of secret debating as a said of secret debating as a said of secret debating as a said of sea to be a "girl's and they selemnly declared hour the woung ladies sat the one had the courage to matten. At last, however, exist that they get to work, ought to have a President, no was the question.

they would all laugh for the space of about live minutes.

When order was permanently restored the President announced that a question was open for discussion. The words had hardly had time to escape her line before sixteen girls loaned from their cluits and sixteen simultaneous voices should. "Mr. President."

The score that followed beggers the pen. Imagine sixteen girls all making a speech on the same subject at the same time. The President rapped and remped on the table and triad to bring them to order, but her voices woll as he sound of the gavel was lost in the oil. It was evident the debaters were well prepared for the discussion, for as time wore on they warmed up to the question, and their sixted impassionist voices made the ceiling natives that hung on the wall research discussions and then a chair would be sent turiously neroes the room as an excited speaker advanced nearer to the front.

The lending of sixteen gairs of arms in uncashing gesticulations confused and dazzled the two like the revolving of rapid machiners, and added but direct confusion to the bailed that fell upon the ear. Occasionally two orposing arms would become entwined as they aspired together to the colling. Then there was an instant pause in that heality, and ever was on instant pause in that heality, and ever would gave usek on eyes that glared with the fire of del ate.

Sometimes a fair debater would stop for a secondarith a model of the time the ready as a suggestion of the sugges

having on the rest; but when she saw that they all rushed beedlessly on sice punged once more into the maddening speech, and her volce was heard above the roat.

The President, a good talker herself, had at last yielded to the fearful elds against her and sank back into her seat wrapped in silence and despair; the errotary puried her face in her hapds and wept, but still those sixteen righly freighted orators floated gallantly on

and despair; the so rathry ouried her face in her hands and wert, but still those sixteen richly freighted contors floated gallantly on over the stormy waves of debate. But as time were by nature's exhausted forces began to rebel, and at last, like the deacon's wonderful ene-horse shay, there was a grand collapse, and the whole sixteen in the same instant dropned panting from the ranks.

Miter a fearful silence of about a minute one of the girls get up to remark that she thought it was perfectly discusting for all the other girls to commence talking when she etarted to stead, to which there followed an excited chorus of voices which said plainly, although the words were not distinguishable, that each one was under the same impression. By a powerful use of the gavel, aided by her foot, the President was able to quell the mutterings of this second storm and declare peace in Warsaw again. The armistice, however, was of short duration. The girls began to call for the decision of the Chair. Each one was sure she had made the best points, and felt her brow warming to the laurel.

The President arose and in a few words stated that she could not decide the question from the fact that she had not been able to distinguish a single word that was said.

That was enough. The last syllable was still linguign on her lips when pandemonium breke loose again. Cries of Treason' rent the air, and in a great throng they made for that Prisident and broughther down from the chair with force of arms. The seene was indecided, and amid the confusion, while battle cries and shouts filled the room, the reporter made good his escape, and once more in the open air failtered, thanks to heaven, for life.

And this is the story of how the "Girls' Socret' Society rose, flourished, and decayed in a single night.

Ingeniously Inhuman Conduct with Which He Charges a Farmer. From the Philadelphia Press.

Fourthe Philadelphia Press.

FORSYTHE, Mo., June 8.—Ten days ago Henry Sullivan, a prosperous farmer and cattle raiser of this vicinity, leit home to go to a neighboring town, where he purposed buving a number of cattle. Since that time nothing was heard of him until to-day, when he walked into his home looking so haggard, unkempt, and disrerutable that no one recognized him. He told a strange story of his mishaps while absent which investigation substantiates.

Some time ago, in making a deal with Charles Wilson, a farmer. Sullivan got the best of it to the extent of several thousand dollars. This so preved upon Wilson, an eccentric backelor, that he determined upon a flendish revange. In a deep canon near the road which Sullivan travelled was a large cave which no one had ever explored, and which was reputed to be the den of ferocious wild animals and venomous reptiles.

Assaulting Sullivan at a point near the cave, Wilson dragged his captive into it. Stripping him naked, he bound him firmly to a giant column and left him. Here, with the slime from

him naked, he bound him firmly to a giant col-umn and left him. Here, with the slime from the cave dripping on him and with vermin, bugs, and repulsive worms crawling over him. Sullivan spent several days of unspeakable agony and misery.

bugs, and repulsive worms crawling over him. Suffivan spent several days of unspeakable agony and misery.

It was not his captor's plan to kill him at once. He was to die by inches. Each day he visited Suffivan, bringing with him just food enough to trolong life and to make his sufferings a thousand times worse than the agony of death. What Suffivan suffered, he says, can never be told. It was worse than the forments of helt. His flendish captor would bring heaped-up dishes of food, and, placing it just beyond his reach, would gloat over his agony. A week of this and the prisoner was so weak and mentally such a wreck that Wilson, fearing he might die before he had satisfied his revenge, adopted milder tactics, and fed him liberally for a few days.

In one of the efforts made with revived strength Suffivan broke his bonds and fled. He found his way home and told his pitiful story to his wife, who started the authorities on the track of the inhuman Wilson. The latter has fled, and, as yet, no traces of him have been found. If his caught no court of justice will try him.

Suffivan is a mental and physical wreck as the result of his sufferings in the cave of herrors.

What But ar on de Moon!

From the Pickulelphia Press.

Livernoton, Mo., June 8.—For more than a week past the 700 colored sahabitants of Needmore, a suburch in the southern part of the city, have been wonderfully stirred up by a peculiar phenomenon visible at full moon.

It was noticed that about 11 o'clock each night, when the moon was at its brightest, a peculiar, dark shadow would partially obscure the Hight of the orn. It would travel slowly deross the lace of the moon, occupying nearly thirty minutes is its passage. When it was first noticed, but little attention was paid to it. Colored then who had seen it swore that a man carrying a pack on his back passed each night lesiween the moon and Needmore. Recurring so frequently that it became a nightly occurrence the phenomenon was observed, and the colored people became frantic.

The shadow was regarded as the portent of some dread visitation. By some it was thought to herald the coming of the Messiah, while others looked upon it as a solemn warning to let alone the hen roosts of their neighbors.

For three days now meetings of the colored people have been constantly carried on in the Methodist Church at Needmore. Day and night praver meetings are held, and so greatly worked up have they become that work has been afandoned. They pray during the day-light, and at night watch for the march of the shadow across the moon. When it is seen the negroes go into paroxisms of fear. The women faint and the men grovel on the ground with their faces to the earth. Several cases of partial or at least emporary insaulty are reported.

# Els Lite Saved by a Girl of Nerve.

From the St. Levis Elde-Descerat.

San Andello. Tex., June 61—Reports received here to-day state that on Sunday Bob Stockman was instantly killed on the Biandin ranch, in Valverde countr, about 100 miles southwest of San Angelo. Farly in the morning Stockman called on two young ladies named Monroe, by whom he was treated coolly, and surrousing that Charles Blandin, a young ranchman near there, was the cause of his bit treatment by the young ladies, lett, remarking he would kill Blandin at sight.

The Misses Monroe, who were alone at their rather's ranch, saddled their horses quickly and started to inform Blandin of Stockman's threats. They had proceeded only about half way when they were overtaken by Stockman's threats. They had proceeded only about half way when they were overtaken by Stockman's threats. They had proceeded only about half way when they were overtaken by Stockman's threats and engaged in conversation with Stockman and engaged in conversation with Stockman in the other one rode on slightly in advance, then she had grined about 100 varies sho whipped up har flores and rode at full speed to blandin's ranch, two miles distant, followed closely hy Stockman, threatening to sail her if fortunately diss Monroe's horse was the fusion, and the rode her only of signating danger. From the St. Louis Eliber Democrat.

finitest, and the reached Bandin's ranch in thing to fell aim of his appreciating danger. He seemed a reached and the total and man blockman at the finite being ked what was the trouble. Stock has repeal by saving: "Ether you or I have get to the and was in the net of litting up his vincilester when Blandin fired, with the above result.

CONLEY'S TEDIOUS JOURNEY. The Trip of an Injured Man Over League

From the San Properties Chronicle Los Angeles, May 23.—There is now lying in the Sisters' Hospital a miner named John Conley, who was brought to this city on Saturday by two of his friends, Charles Eddy and M. Dolan, from Lincoln county, Nev., where they have been working in the El Dorado Canon mines. Conley is a mass of bruises and broken hones, and though his injuries did not receive any attention for almost a week he is resting easily and his chances for recovery are good.

organization. At last, however, suggested that they get to work, they are set that they get to work, they are the question, it she had heard her father say side his onght to be elected by a So thay selected a young lady considered a favorite with every declared which one of their number of each of the constant of the

utes after Conley was on his way to less Angeles.

The distance to the Colorado River from the mine is twenty-live miles, over a country that would put Death Vailey to shame. The first ten miles is over rough mountains and lava beels, and at one point that two brays men had to strap their disabled companion to his stretcher so that they could let him over a milest by a long rope they carried. They had to make a swinging bridge across ravines, and at places it took them hours to make a lew gards. The heat was something terrible in these rough mountains, and most of the time the thermometer stood at 120 degrees.

The rest of the route is over a desert, and siveral times the men thought they would have to give up, but ther did not, and reached the river just thirty minutes after the steamer passed down to Needles, a distance of ninety-two miles. There would not be another steamer for a week, and poor Conley was sinking so rapidly that they expected him to die at any moment. They knew that it would never do to wait for the next steamer, and they were about to build a raft when some Indians in a shaky boat put in an appearance.

The boat was chartered and Conley made as comfortable as possible, when the little party started on one of the wildest trips ever made. The river is very rapid and is so dangerous that few people attempt to navigate it in small boats. They made the trip down the river in ten hear the train for Los Angeles had just puiled out. Another delay was caused, and the party did not reach this city until Saturday.

Even when the party reached this city they ran against had luck, for the County Hospital was not happened to be sent to the depot by mistake, and after placing the wounded man in the ambulaive and telling the driver to go to the Sisters' Hospital, he by existed on taking the wounded man to that place, but Eddy, who is a typical Western man, put on his war paint so quickly that the driver changed his mind and the wounded man to that place, but Eddy, who is a typical Western man, put on his w

CUPID AND THE CAT.

Suffering Feline Came Between Two Souts That Beat as Ouc. From the Chicago Mail.

He lives in Evanston, and during the past two years has been paying his addresses to one of the most charming girls on the north side. The wedding day has not been named,

but their engagement was announced almost a year ago.
Several weeks ago, while they were walking home from church one Sunday night, they ran across as cat that was walling piteously on a doorstep. "Do you hear that Jim?" she exclaimed, grasping his arm with a closer grip. There's something the matter with that poor little pussy. I'm going to see what alis it. "Nonsense!" he replied. "Let's go on; the cat will take care of itself." No: let's see what is the trouble." Without more ado the young woman ran up to the cat, and was horrifed to find that the animal had evidently been run over by a wagon, as its spine was dislocated and it was barely able to craw by dragging its hind legs. "She's done for, sure enough," commented the Evarystonian. "She won't last long. Come ou, now." on, now."
The girl suddenly straightened up to her full The girl suddenly straightened up to her full height. Do you mean to say that you would leave any animal to suffer like this? There is a drug store on the next corner. Bun over there and buy an ounce of chloroform. Harry, now: there's a dear!"

"Nonsense! You don't suppose I'm going into the business of doctoring sick cats on the streets at night, do you? Be sensible."

"And you don't suppose I'm going to let this cat suffer here, do you? Go and bring me a bottle of chloroform instantly,"

cat suffer here, do you? Go and bring me a bottle of chloroform instantly,"

"I won't do it."

But I insist."

You certainly can't be in earnest?"

"I certainly am. If you don't do it I will go after it mysel."

"You want to make me appear ridiculous?"

"Hurry up, dear!"

For a moment the young man did not stir. The blood rushed to his face, and he began to grow angry. "See here!" he exclaimed. "This is carrying matters entirely too far. I will permit no woman to make a fool of me like this. I'll get your chloroform if you really insist, but I warn you -you'll never have a chance to do such a trick again. I will never have anything to do with you again. Mark that!"

"Get the chloroform."

"If I do everything is over between us."

"All right; bring it."

Two misuites later a fine lace handkerchiof saturated with the annesthetic was applied by a fair white hand to the nose of the suffering brute, and the wailing ceased.

Here this story should end. A regard for the truth, however, compels the addition of the statement that the young man thus far has actually carried his threat into execution and the prospect of that wedding grows dimmer and dimmer.

# Agnesta's Charmed Life.

From the Helesa Journal.

Frank Agassin, the sole survivor of the cave in the Anaeonda mine, is in the general ward at the Sister's Hospital in this city. He says he feels a little sorer on his right shoulder and left hip than when first taken out. This is ascribable to the museular reaction after the terrible strain of remaining fifty-five hours in a cramped position, his left leg doubled up on his breast. There is also a pain in some of the internal organs. The attending physicians at the hospital apprehend no lif results, but say he will recover in a few days. His mind is not the least impaired, apparently.

Agassin was been in Paris, and came to this country in 1882. He had a similar experience to his late one when working in a mine near Georgatown, Col. He was caught in a drift by a fall of rock that kept him a prisoner six days before he was released. Then he had plenty of water, as there was a spring at the end of the drift where he was, and was not cramped as he was this time, having plenty of room to move about.

He had no idea of the passage of time during his incarceration. When he found himself imprisoned, with no possible chance of escape except with the aid of others, he shouted several times, but getting no answer he concluded to keep quiet till he heard something. At intervals he could hear the rumble of cars passing on the level overhead. He made no call for assistance again until he heard the sounds of his deliverers at work, when he called out, and to his great relief was answered. He has had an experience such as not one man in a affilion has survived, and from coming through two such trails successfully, may be said to bear a charmed life.

Loneliness Among Thousands.

# Lonelinean Among Thousands.

"Poor girl." she said. "She must lead an awful life. But then she must have known what it would be when she married him."
"Is he unkind to her?" asked the woman.
"Oh, no. I guess not. But they live in a little farmhouse out in the country with the nearest neighbors live or ten miles away.
Think how fonely it must be."
"Yes, of course it's lonely, but she has her husband."
"Oh, yes; he can't get away yery well."

"Yes, of course it's lonely, but she has her husband."
"Oh, yes; he can't get away very well."
"He can't go to the cub?"
"Certainly not. Hed have to ride 100 miles for so to find one."
"And he doesn't have to stay away from dinner to entertain a country customer?"
"It lestayed away had have to go without."
"And she's sure to have his company evenings?"
"Of course. But think of living on that vast prairie with no neighbors—hardly a house in sight. Can anything he more lonely?"
"Oh yes, "said the little woman promptly.
"What"
"Iving in this city, in the midst of thousands, with clubs and theatres, but hardly a souly you know. No one can be as lonely as one who is alone among thousands. The loneliness of a little back room overlooking a court is sething to the toneliness of a brilliantly lighted balt room to a stranger in it.

lighted ball room to a stranger in it.

A FEATHERED WEATHER SHARP. An Aged Loon Whose Specially Was North-

P. on the Chings News Benned. The great take loon that has for twenty-seven years warned mariners of storms from the north flew into the fishing schooner of Capt. La Feyre during the storm on Saturday

night and was captured.
"I have been fishing in this end of Lake Michigan for thirty years," said the Captain

Interest and was caretured.

"I have been fishing in this end of Lake Michigan for thirty years," said the Captain last evening, "and I never saw but one loon, and am sure that this is the chan. The first time I saw him was about 1835, one stormy afternoon. I tried to run him down with my afternoon. I tried to run him down with my fishing sloop, and came near drowning my wife and myself. After that I saw the big fellow off and on several times, or heard him seceaming in the night. It was always just before a great northerly gate seth. As I look back at events now I remember that whenever I have seen the fow his presence has been a warning of a great storm from the northward.

"He never showed himself to signal anything but northerly storms, as I remember now, except once—that was the afternoon of Oct. 9, 1871. He cut up fearfully that day, and did not seem to care how many people saw or heard him. He would fly wildly about, and then swoop down on the lake, which was at that time as smooth as glass, and run and fly, sereaming all the while.

"The storm we had that night, you remember, was a snorter from the southwest, and the whole town burned up. I made up my mind after the great fire that the bird was a sort of ill-emened devil, and concluded to kill it. I got to carrying a gun on my boat, and every time I saw the chap for four or five years I discharged both barrels at him. He would disappear under the water and I thought I had killed him each time, but he would show himself again just before a norther was coming.

"In 1880 or 1881, one Sunday afternoon, some young fellows, in a little steam launch, took up the chase with me after the loon. We pressed him hard, and I got a shot at him, breaking one of his wings, as I then thought. I get him abeard my schoner, the boat I am sailing now, and was examiling his right wing when he banged me in the face with both wings, toppled over into the water, and sank out of sight. I am convinced that this is the same loon, because here is his right wing and lare of feathers—

The Thrilling Ride of a Helpless Young-ster Attached to a Traction Cable. From the San Propolety Praminer.

The Thrilling Ride of a Helpless Youngster Attached to a Traction Cable.

Promite Sia Prantier Empirer.

A cool, level-headed man in an emergency saved the life of a five-year-old child yesterday on Hayes street.

It is a common practice with children living on the cable routes to drop a string with a cork attached in the slot, and as the cable catches it and drags it along to follow it up for a block or two, or until they grow tired.

Georgie liaiscovich, eight years old, whose father keeps a furniture store at 307 Hayes street, persuaded his little brother Spiro that they could ride without paying. Georgie procured a three-eighths, five-strand clothesline from the back yard of the store and carefully fastened it around his little brother's waist. The rope was strong enough to settle a dozen California stage roubers. There was six feet of the rope loft when Georgie concluded to give nis little brother a free ride, and with some trouble he dropped the loose end of the clothesline into the siot.

The rope was promptly taken up by the big inch-and-a-half cuble and little Spiro started down the street to the astonishment of his big eight-year-old brother. The connection was made directly in front of St. Ignatius Church. From that point on the child was dragged with the rope around his waist past Franklin street and Van Ness avenue, a distance of S00 feet, and as he came sailing across the avenue, a william E Murphy, who keeps a beok store at 106 Hayes street, saw the phenomenon. He at 106 Hayes street, which a rope around his waist the engine house engineer, not knowing anything about a foolish child being died to the cable, it was only natural that when the line was drawn that in the middle that the cable were badly mixed when Murphy saw them, and he followed the child from Folk to the junction at Larkin street.

There was only one way in w

The Piccadilly pet goat has no particular name. It is about ten years old, and has lived with its present owner. Mr. Miller, evachman to Mr. Alfred De Rofnschild, whose stables are situate in Brick street. Flucadilly, ever since it was a few months old.

Living as he does among the aristocracy, and in the very centre of the West End, the goat has acquired some very fastidicus fastes, though he is thoroughly well behaved. He cannot stand wet or cold winterly weather, and he has to put up with much increvenince at such times on that account, as the goat will not go out at all unless the day be fine and fairly warm, preferring the cosey and comfortable stable as a rule in winter. It is most anusing to see the goat come to the door at an early hour in the morning and take a careful survey in all directions. If the atmospherical and meteorological conditions do not suit its fancy it turns back and gives up out-door exercise for the day. Shoulf the morning preve satisfactory, the goat will walk off and perhaps not be seen again until about nightfull. Should a shower of rain fail during the day, when the goat is out, it will on its first approach make

Prom the St. Lowin Globe Democrat.

"The nerviest man I ever saw was a woman." remarked W. H. Thompson of Chicago, now sevourning at the Laclede. "I was going from Stillwater, Minn., to Oshkosh, and aboard the train were a dozen pinery men who had just been paid off and had celebrated the event by getting full of flighting whisker. They look the train and ran it to sulf themselves. They had the train crew completely cowed, and started in to make themselves objections to the bassengers. They wanted a row and were determined to have it but indeedy appeared inclined to accommodate them. Finally they invaded the ladies coach, whooped, yields, and smashed the lasts of male passingers down over their eyes. A demure little woman sat in the sent with her husband, and when his berby was smashed she rose up and when his berby was smashed she rose up and when his berby was smashed she rose up and when his derby was smashed she rose up and when his derby was smashed she rose up and when his derby was smashed she rose up and when his derby was smashed she rose up and when his derby was smashed she rose up and when his derby was smashed she rose up and when his derby was smashed she rose up and when his derby was smashed she rose up and when his derby was smashed she rose up and when his derby was smashed she rose up and when his derby was smashed she rose up and when his derby was the history of a pistol and the builty went sprawling over a cost. Then how she did believe him. One of his companions attempted to come to his rescue and was laid out in the able. Then she chased the rest of the gang back into the sincker and dared them to leave it. And they didn't, As for the male passengers. We had it a word to say. We were even mure crostillen than the builtes."

A SPRING SHOWER IN THE ROCKIES | EMIL SCHWARTZ IS HAPPY Soft and Warm in the Valley, but a Bliz-zard Among the Mountain Tops.

CRIPPLE CREEK, Col., June 4.- The first thunder storm of the season here, which occurred the other day, was comething likely to remain in the memory of every spectator for very many years to come. Spring had been noticeably backward. The altitude here (9,000 feet,) would make the season late as compared with that of New York city, but this year the aspen buds did not begin to swell until the first of June, while the ash green of the buffalo'grass in the natural parks did not brighten for a week or more later. Once or twice rain fell in May, but on each occasion the rain turned to snow within an hour or two, and the scenery was as bleak as on a day in February. But beginning with the first of last week a succession of warm days brought the breath of summer to the foothills of Pike's Peak so powerfully

of warm days brought the breath of summer to the feethills of Pike's Peak so powerfully that those who worked in nocks which kept newly the wind, but jeruntied the direct rays of the sun to strike them, turned often to look longingly at the snowy crest of the great round knob above them or away across the valley of the Arkansas River to the sharp white peaks of the Sangre de Christo range. The latter view was indeed the more refreshing, for not only did the wintry aspects of the peaks please the eye, the green of grass and trees in the lowlands thousands of leet below was cool and inviting as well.

Wednesday was a particularly warm day and what was more unusual, the wind died out in the alternoon, leaving the air almost sultry. But this did not last long. A black cloud gathered in the northwest about the upper waters of Oil creek, while Pike's Peak became shrouded in by one of the same sombre color. That about the peak remained in place, but the one in the valley lengthened out and moved slowly down the water contress, showing sheets and illms of water pouring from beneath, while the upper surface was streaked at frequent intervals with zigzag flashes of lightning.

From its list appearance, it was a spectacle to attract the eye of the unaccustomed, especially as the plane of the storm was a little below the altitude of the camp, But when, after an hour or so, it had travelled away to the southwest of the camp, and was seen to swing around and head toward the creat of Pike's Peak, the picture was remarkable.

Grouse Mountain, a Torest-covered peak, rose fair in the course of the storm, with an elevation somewhat above it, Approaching this, the clouds rose up on the forward side of the storm, apharently lifted by a current of air, and then, as though bursting through a too long continued restraint, scores and hundreds of electric llames darred from the upurned cloud bank at the mountain crest. The dazzing flashes of light and the deep rour and reverterations of the thunder among the mountains at once fascinated

A few minutes later the clouds swooped down A few minutes later the clouds swooped down on the mountain, and then hurrying on fogged in the peaks round about. The lightning failed, and only the swish of the wind was heard. The air chilled suddenly, and the wind increased its speed. People who had leisure to look on got overceats and wraps and returned to gaze at the misty rolls and swells of a storm so near at hand.

But the storm quickly passed on, dragging its lengthened trail from the peak it had covered over to reveal to hundreds of astonished spectators. A vast white sheet of snow wherever the clouds had touched. Then the sun came out, clear and cold, and the land-scape gleamed under its light as on a day in January.

The woft warm shower that had refreshed.

January.

The soft warm shower that had refreshed and nourished the flowers in the valley of the Arkansas had become a wintry blast little short of a blizzard on the mountain tops round

Bun takes a notion once into his head nothing can change him.

He goes where he likes and does as he pleases, but always makes his place his head-quarters. Take that dog and you'll not find any like him. Few dogs know where to go for their grub, but he nover worries mboat his most.

in large earthenware tanks, which are assually stuck in the ground to guard against blows or severe concussion.

The other ingredients for making dynamite are Nitrate of seda, which is found only in Child, carbonate of magnesia, and wood pills. Bynamite is put in paper shells usually 1 inches in diameter and a inches in length, and wedglis about one half pound to each shell or cartridge. It has largely taken the place of black bewler for blasting as it is many hundreds of times stronger, and consequently more economical. It is used chiefly in maning all kinds of ores, coul and reck, and the marine blasting and radirend building. Without it harbor could not lave been constructed; without it Hell thate in New York harbor could not lave been destroyed, and without it the miner, at Frieds now paid for mining ores, could not carn his bread. I synamite will not explode from any ordinary fall or par, it will burn without typoson, and itself actory. The bomb of the Anarchist is made of metal or glass and filled with pure introduced in the manufacture of dynamite in the United States, and its use is constantly on the increase of course, hever made by a reputable dynamite factory.

The Sew York Central's North Shore Limites; only saveing limited train for therage, degant service, who he

The New York Central's North Shore Limited; only evening limited train for Chicago; elegant service; fast time. - 4ds.

IN AN INTERVIEW HE TELLS A RE-POSTER THE REASON WHY. is Because Doctors McCoy and Wildman

Have Cured Him of Catarrh, Which Both-ered Him So tout He Could Not Sleep. Mr. Emil Schwartz lives at 120 East 7th street, is in the straw goods hush, east at 50 Broadway. In interview with a reporter Mr. Schwartz said. "I four or inve years I was bothly, ed with catarrh. It mostly in my threat, and the micus dropped down my threat, so that when I wen, to bed I was come unity hawking and spitting, and I couldn't sleep, night, and I amy spitch as that they could sleep either. They brailly persuaded with the goods as that they could sleep either. They brailly persuaded with the good to be too Sectory and Wildman, and I amy glad now that did.



MR. EMIL SCHWARTZ.

"I had taken" we or three kinds of patent medicines, and I have gargle d my throat with sait and water, but these saleged rem, dies were no good. Well, I went to Ductors Nector and Widman and I am happy that they have cured me. I am, all right now. They removed two tamors from my me, and town I can breakle freely and I am not troubled yith that mucus dropping down in my throat, and I dorh, have to hawk and spit all tha time. I can sleep spiends, lly now, too." SPITTING OF MUCUS.

Doctors McCov and Wildman make a spen alty of the treatment of all chronic diseases, including a catarrh. They furnish all medicines free, and their ch. Niges for freatment are so moderate that they are within the tench of all. DOCTORS MCCOY AND WILDMAN Offices, 5 East 42d Street, New York, Where all curable cases are treated with success. If you live at a distance write for a symptom blank. Consultation at office or by mail free of charge. Address all mail to 5 East 42d street, New York city. Office bours—9 to 11 A.M., 2 to 4 P.M., 7 to 9 P.M. unlarge, 9 to 12 A.M.

PROGRESSIVE HAMMOCKING.

Western Girl Invents a Came on Which From the S. Lords Globe Democrat.

The young people in one of St. Louis' pretiest suburbs are in a state of feverish excitement over a new game that has been devised by some of their number. It is called "progressive hammocking," and is so full of golden opportunities in a sentimental way that it is desired to become very popular with the youth of both sexes. and nourished the flowers in the valley of the Arkansas had become a wintry blast little short of a blizzard on the mountain tops round about.

EFERY INCH A SPORT.

A Bog that Takes Life as He Finds It, is City or in the Wilds.

Francisco sportsmen is a portly, cunning old hound belonging to C. D. Ladd on Kearn's street. He is a strange mixture of the blood and the fox hound equally divided, and he seems to have inherited the keen nese and energetic characteristic of the one, combined most advantageously for a dog of his inclinations, with the nervous excitability and relish for short of the other. Long ago his master called him "Andy," but will the experience of years the hound grew in sellishness and intelligence, so he now enjoys the appellation of "Andy the Bum." Often he is simply Bum," but still he remains the same extraordinary animal, partly steet Arab, partly sport, and mostly tramp, with nomadic and predatory instincts. His mest famous feats are long trips into the country alono in quest of game and the establishment of a free-lunch route, which has given him a means of livelihood.

Last evening Bum lay stretched out upon a sheet of paper in the fear of his master's store, dreaming of his last free meal of the pleases, but always makes his place his head quarters. Take that dog and you'll not find any like him. Few dogs anow where to go for the pleases, but always makes his place his head quarters. Take that dog and you'll not find any like him. Few dogs anow where to go for what he we have the post of the place in the reporter.

What interest to become very pocular with the yound of how hord, thus describes it to the original with the oregin to the origin to the origin to the origin to the own of the namework are heighton of that no one can see or hear heightons, and as the hung are counting to hunts up the hammock are hunts up the hammock are hunts up the hammock are hunts up the hammock which corresponds to the hunts of t

What about the prizes?"
There will be six first prizes on each side, d no bookles, and the fair schemer laughed artify at the success of her efforts to devise mething new and startling in the way of mmer amusement.

nore of a content with many states that dog and you'll not find many states and the large grab but he never worries about his states to the country. He pust trots down to the states and the large street dispersed to the country. He pust trots down to the country with the country. He pust trots down to the country with the country. He pust trots down to the country with the country. He pust trots down to the country with the country of the country with the

A not de shepherd dog, the property of Joseph Langin of GIP Seulard street, performed a remark and deat yesterday afternoon that entitle it to wear a medal for bravery. The brave and at the at the wear a medal for bravery. The brave and at the an in torrent of the Mississippi, and send the arms with him to the shore, thus saving him to evertain death.

The resued man was Joseph Reinert, 21 years of any who resides in the same house with him to the shore, thus saving him to evertain death.

The resued man was Joseph Reinert, 21 years of any who resides in the same house with heads. Rethert had been drinking hard and place areads with Langin. Some words a passest between them, and Reinert, who had recome very morose, vowed that he would commit suches. He left the house and ran down it the river. Langin followed, but by the time a crivel on the lever, Reinert had planged prothe water and was being swept ranging to the water and was being swept ranging by year, and the could not swim, but his dog, who had to dowed behind, plunged in and reached themer just as he was disappearing.

LEPROST IN LOUISIANA.

About 28 9 Cases in the State-A Segrega-

New ORLE 'NS. June 11. - The Louisiana Legislature wh. attempt to prewent the spread of leprosy by pre viding for the treatment of the disease and the isolation of parsons affected with it. Leprosy 1 as prevailed 2 Louisians rom the earliest French days, being brought there from the West Indies and from Nova

Scotis. In 1789, under Gov. Carondelet, a loper hos pital was established near New Orleans, on what is now known as Metairic Ridge, then "Terre aux Lepreux." "lepers' land," and the disease was practically got rid of. Since then it has received no attention, although the matter has been brought frequently before the Legislature and the Board of Health. There are now 250 lepers in the State, and about 30 in New Orleans.

The President of the Board of Health several years ago, visited the leper settlement in the Bayou Lafourche, but the lepers fled before him into the swamp, believing that it was the purpose of the authorities to confine them in some asylum or hospital as it is pro-posed to do to-day. A few years after-ward complaints were made that the lepers were sending their children to the public schools in Lafourche, where healthy children were sent, and the parents of the latter made a vigorous protest against this. The result has been the segregation of the Lafourche lepers. They have their own stores, and even their own Catholic priest, an Italian, all icted with the disease like them selves.

In 1883 a panic was created in the town o St. Martinsville in the report of an outbreak of leprosy there. The town was quarantined and, on the request of its leading inhabitants, the on the request of its leading inhabitants, the Board of Health sent a commission to examine the suspects. The examination showed that the disease was much rarer than was thought, there being only five cases in the town, and that the majority of these reported suffering from it were afflicted with simple cutaneous complaints.

The results of these investigations, however, demonstrated the prevalence of considerable comparison.

The results of these investigations, however, demonstrated the prevalence of considerable leprosy in Louisiana, but the dictors could not agree whether it was contagious or merely hereditary. Mest of the cases were found to be hereditary, but the deaths of several persons who had come here from Europe and who had no trace of leprosy in their ancestry, rendered it probable that the disease was occasionally contagious. The bulk of it, however, comes by inheritance, mainly from Acadia or Nova Scotia.

dered it probable that the disease was occasionally contagious. The bulk of it, however, comes by inheritance, mainly from Acadia or Nova Scotla.

The disease generally shows itself in Louisiana after puberty. Sometime it skips an entire generation, but the descendants of a lener hay always develop the disease even late in high a it always kills, and in its later stages the victim is an object of loathing.

The analysis is an object of loathing.

The appearance of a number of lepers in public places in New Orleans, even in restaurants, a law that would isolate them. This was domanded not only by the lasty tut by the medican profession and during the discussion the factories of the agritation is the new law, which will undoubted by the passed to the Legislature, providing that all persons a flicted with leprosy shall be confined in an insection of persons afflicted with this disease. Am one harboring a leper or whole fusions are the first personal first the law shall be enforced it will probably for the treath and harboring a leper or whole fusions.

The hospital will be stimed with will probably have the same effect as in a over carondelet and Louisiana. As, however, the disease may show itself in late life in the child report randerly appear to be lepers, it will probably there are to be lepers, it will not be will be some hardship, due to the fact that many of these unfortunate people are married and any same art to be lepers, it will not be we dily got rid of for many years.

A large number of lepers will gla "ly avail themselves of the accommodations at he heading for many years.

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A large number of lepers will be some hardship, due to the fact that many of these unfortunate people are married and any superior to enforce it against them.

HIS LIVER WEIGHED TWO TONS,

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for the Prevention of Built Pulling Out in Committee of Built can and for Growing a Brard, 17100 LIQUID HAIR DYE.

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A PATRIOT'S CHILDREN.

Here Are Indeed Genuine Daughters of the Revolution, HONESDALE, Pa., June 11.-Mrs. Katherine Bowden, aged 84, of Stroudsburg, Monroe ounty, Mrs. Phebe Gainford, aged 82, of Matamoras, like county, and Mrs. Lucinda J. Valentine, aged 76, now at the home of Mrs. Howden, in Stroudsburg, are sisters, and three genuine "daughters of the Revolution." Three years ago there were six sisters in this re-

of tor many years of lopers will gis, dig and the cheese years of the accompositions at the possible there are sisters and three pital offered them, but there will be some pital offered them, but there will be some pital offered them, but there will be some partial offered them, but there was not been a fine at the time to prove the grant of the colors of against them.

### HIS LIFER WEIGHED THO TONS, And He Was an All-around Big Shark, Too, It is about a big fish that I write, but it is a frue story, I saw the fish, it took his dimension. In the annais of Cape tool, published by the levy, the Freeman in 1803 Frowtnectown had a regulation rotating to cred, &c. which required that they be towed below low-water mark which would indicate that these marine anishes were so common weather. Many of them, were captured for weather. Many of them, were captured for which is a selection of the province town of the manesting or showthead and practical ichthylogists of Frovincetown, I was invited to visit the he was not of the manesting or showthead and practical ichthylogists of Frovincetown, I was invited to visit the he was not of the manesting or showthead and practical ichthylogists of Frovincetown, I was invited to visit the he was made the for mackerel, and this big fish had got consulted in them that the weight of the province town of the manesting or showthead and a half in weight because it in blood as a hark is in his liver, while that of a whale a clean of the province that the weight of the province of the province that the same of the province that the same of the province that the weight of the province that the same of the province that the weight of the province that the



